The Church Army; How it Differs from the Salvation Army_Signs of Grace_Indul-

THE KING'S DAUGSTER.

gence in Dross-Religious Notes.

BY MARY L. HENDERSON. be King's Paughters" is the name of a well-

hunyon was out a lady called.
A lady forms and fair.
Ad smale time eyes and purty mouth,
And lovely banned up hair.

And spin sheasked of you was in.
Sars i. "No. mum, she shot.
Into you'll lave yor carri wid me
I'll see it's not forgot."

"Oh mover moind," save she. "I came
a little meas to bring
a little meas foor we're doing for—
in the other avithe king."

de saints?" I lost me wits, sied down so low, in the princess left the door

in quick mis sinses back lown the strate, low, says I to her, a't your highness wait? at me and smiled most swate

As the sch lams dimmycrat, A line and queens os batin', As the san American As white folks aqual ratin', all ato know the princess' name, at some meight on her father. I what she weight over here of ar across the wather.

I do it on these bissed knock, pures me name's O Connor.

The Church Army.

over and overcoming the prejudices which it st encountered. By many it is still conunded with the Salvation Army, or is supbe a wealf imitation of that organi Bt if it has borrowed ideas from helter Homes were in successful opera-six months before "Darkest England" ared. The Duke of Westminster, presi-at the opening of one of its Homes, conthat he had only recently heard of th ch Army. He was surprised at its ex-ve work, and gratified that its method-proved so effective, without the aid of the world, with "triumphal prois, brass bands, galloping borses, s of boats and costly telegrams from ts of the world." which made people here all the money came from, and that the Army evangelists never inand that "the regular morning and prayer in the Home chapels had d some people complained of the of the Church Army. He had ester cathedral a tablet with a and a consistent enemy of all enas made by the Rev. Edward Maxlow. cote, at a meeting of the Churc. nion, who gave a description of the the real Salvation Army Captain, S.

ch Army into every parish, he would combents who were not prepared to

but to act us his watchdog." This uple which holds true of all societies

lds, whose chance of usefulness lies dination, without which they easily

or the Church Army office

the great mass of Scotchmen left the ites, and were rather despised as charchemembers by their more orth of Scotland," is an anecdote a new minister in the parish of a resolved that he would not as if inters were his parishioners,

a Free Church elder. friend of the moderates. The his best to be affable and con-his reception was cold, and, in without any special intention in

and invited the older to make trial A decided thaw set in im-

ound, do ve?" said the Free ting to a gentle smile, sold the visitor, somewhat admission might lead him into iff; but what of that? "that's the first

Why, how do you make said the elder, with a us eye. "Don't you rein his eye. "Don't you re-the ancient temple all the sure gold? That denotes the lalities,"-Youth's Companion.

Indulgence in Dress. may indulgence in dress that considered extravagant, It of the most dangerous pr rt. The mothers of such Halliburton, Doddridge, ashington and Edwards never ives much about the fashions. true of the mothers of such acodosia Burr, Lucretia David-Mary Edwards, Fashionable too little sense of their respontend faithfully to the training of a. Ribbons and ornaments have on morals and religion. high moral excellence, too, are es or style and display. Like the Henry Laurens, President of the orgress, they regard apparel of ortance. When she was residin portance. When she was residfashionable society, she was at to gratify her love of dress to any e occasion her father made her ave hundred guineas, evidently ention of having her form more of is of fashionable life; but, after apased a quantity of French Testatablished a school for the instruction of ass, constituting a find for defraying that expenses thereof. How beautiful a generous conduct in contrast with

is a charming incident in the life of cess Charlotte, who was distinguished less simplicity. On one occasion a of uncommon worth and beauty, just seed from India, was handed to her for situation. The price of it was three sand guineas. She returned, it saying: the test place I carnot afford to give three d. a Norwich shawl, of the value of half manufactured by a native of Engwould become me better than the cost-article which the loom of India ever ." How many females seek for the articles, and they will wear only foreign manufacture! Poor weak

ang ladies who spend all they can

c recommend the reader to imitate the example of a lady in one of the leading circles of Washington. A gentleman compli-

children. Perhaps the best rule to regulate dress is that which Newton gave a woman who asked his opinion: "Madam, so dress and so conduct yourself, that persons who have been in your company shall not recollect what you had on."—Happy Home.

Mrs. Ethel St. Clair Grimwood.

The history of Mrs. Grimwood has been The history of Mrs. Grimwood has been known to the world in a general way for some time past, yet it is not until reading her book, "My Three Years in Manipur," that one fully realizes her tragic story and becomes interested in her personality. Not only Englishwomen, but all women may feel a just pride in such heroism as that displayed by Mrs. Grimwood. Here is the example of a woman who was tenderly nurtured, accustomed only to life's pleasant things, suddenly besieged in to life's pleasant things, suddenly besieged in her home by the perce natives of India, bent on vengeance. She was forced to escape without knowing what her husband's fate without knowing what her indicate his might be; she was subjected to terrible mental and physical anguish; transported from luxury and comfort to tramp barefooted over rugged mountain passes, and to sleep on Yet she gave way to no hysterical outbursts, she showed no signs of the weakness attributed to her sex, she was no less courageous than the men who murched with her. Indeed it was the splendid example of her endurance that helped them to accomplish that weary ten days' march to Cachar, and to bear the hunger, the fatigue and the cold. It was upon her arrival at Cachar that this heroic young woman learned

Mrs. Grimwood is now but twenty-three years old. She married at nineteen and went out at once to India to live in a region where she was the only Englishwoman within a hundred miles. Her portrait shows her to be handsome and fair, with a sad face, but a resolute air. She wears the Royal Red Cross, which she received directly from the hands of Queen Victoria in recognition of her bravery and her care of the wounded and the dying on that day when her home-the Residen was besieged and the men were carried into the cellar of her house.

It is interesting to learn from other sources that Mrs. Grimwood has received £1,300 from the Princess of Wales as the result of the subscription started by the Princess upon

Religious Notes.

The British and Foreign Sailors' Society reports an income of \$150,365 entirely from donations. Work is done in \$1 stations in \$3 ports, including institutes, bethels, rests, etc. It has 3 floating bethels, 3 steam launches, and 28 sail and row-boats.

At St. Philip's (colored) church, New York a new vested choir, consisting of thirty-tw colored choristers, appeared on Easter Day and rendered excellent music. A pair of handsome brass candelabra and eucharistic lights, costing over \$1,000, were presented by

Mr. George Muller, of the famous Bristol Orphanage, has just completed his sixteenth missionary tour, having been absent from home twenty-one months. Although eighty-six years old he is in good health, and has borne the fatigue well. This last trip was conlined to Europe, and chiefly to Italy, swazerland and Germany. The standing committee on Subbath obser-

vance of the Reformed Church in America has sent out a circular letter to the pastors and elders in the different classes of the Church, urging the immediate and imperative duty of protesting against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday.

Elder A. J. Stewart, of the Mormon Church, has made an arrangement for the concession of 100,000 acres of land ninety miles southeast of Chibushua, where he proposes to locate a a Mormon colony of not less than five hun-dred families. He claims that polygamy will not be practiced by the colonists

You may say what you please about the inspiration of the Scriptures; so long as there are tears in the world, and sorrows that make them, so long the books of the New Testament will be considered authoritative; and for this simple reason, that they bring balm to the wants of men where men's wants are most immedicable with any ordinary dealing. Heury Ward Beecher.

The sixty-third anniversary of the organization of the Brooklyn Sunday-school Union was celebrated on May 25th by a parade of about 60,000 members of the Association. One hundred and seventy different schools were represented in twelve divisions. The next day 17,000 members of the Eastern District Association celebrated their inirty-first anniversary. There were refreshments and addresses by prominent clergymen.

The Trinitarian Bible Society at its annual meeting held recently in London reported a total circulation of 382,362 Bibles, Testaments and portions. The announcement was made that the new Massoretic text of the Hebrew Bible will probably be completed this year, and that the issues of Salkinson's Hebrew New Testament had reached a total of 212,000 copies, chiefly through the agents of the Mildmay Mission to the Jews. Good work has been done in Brittany and among the Portuguese Catholics in India, who have seeded from the Papacy and are open to evangelistic work, and among whom 11,950 copies of the Scriptures have been distributed.

The General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church met at Memphis, Tenn., May 19th, and adjourned May 27th. The most important topic before the Assembly was the question of the eligibility of women for the ruling eldership. The majority report of the committee on the judiciary was against their eligibility; but the minority report was adopted by a vote of 104 to 90. The committee on education contended for the main-tenance of denominational institutions as absolutely necessary. The report on foreign missions was encouraging, and urged a forward advance to Korea and Africa. resolved that the union with the other Pres-nyterian churches in Japan be continued. Special reference was also made to the need of urging the cause of missions upon the Sunday schools.

The Church Army is an organization in the Church of England on much the same general pian of organization as the Salvation Army, and it has been claimed that General Booti obtained from it many ideas for his own scheme. Its annual report, as presented at its recent annual meeting in London, shows a force of 170 evangelists and colporteurs wholly engaged in addition to the staff; 50 mission nurses, partly for rescue work, and 12,000 communicant working members; more than \$55,000 had been locally received and expended in working people's nence. In many parishes the work has been carried on without evangelists. This was aside from the general receipts, which, during the year, had amounted to \$53,225. The social scheme, including Labor Houses, Samaritan office, salesroom, etc., for London and the provinces, had cost \$24,000. The whole expense of the staff at headquarters, amounting to \$5,820, had been met by the profits of the weekly Church Army Gazette, whose circulation had reached 60,000 during the year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave there Caster!

\$15 to Chicago and Return Via C. & O.

For the Democratic National Convention at Chicago the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway will sell tickets from Riehmond, Va., to Chicago, Ill., and return, at rate of \$15. These tickets will be on sale June 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th, good for return passage until July 8th, 1892.

Tickets for this quantity will

lickets for this occasion will be on sale at all coupon ticket offices, the rate of \$15 ap-plying from all such stations excepting Gor-donsville, Charlottesville, Lynchburg, and west thereof, the rate from those points being \$14.

Legand her upon the simplicity and taste of | Beecham's PIL's for a bad liver

It is almost as much the fashion for modern authors to discourse about their favorite books as for actresses to indorse complexion lotions, or for writers upon domestic economy to add the weight of their approving word to some absolutely pure baking powder. Yet the publication of the articles first mentioned is warranted by the interest taken in them by the reading world. Though it would not be sate to formulate such a saving as "By their books shall ye know them," we feel that in learning something of the works which have been instruments of pleasure or improvement to a great author, we approach a knowledge of his inner life. Certain minds, noticeably those in which the creative gift is vigorously developed, are the reverse of "bookish." Such was the case with Dickens, who was a man of action and loved contact with humanity. In early boyhood travels and works of fiction attracted him, but we are told that he was 'no great reader in the days of his author-Dickens' contemporary, Leigh Hunt, has left record of his delight in certain poets He kept Spenser's poems always about him, and preferred that bard to either Milton or Shakespeare. Any literary heresy might have been expected from one who considered Shakespeare "overrated;" so it is not wonder-tul to read that Byron-whom Leigh Hunt tried to convert to a better way of thinking— declared he "could see nothing in Spenser." Perhaps, as Hunt suggested, the reason for this lack of appreciation was that Spenser was "too much out of the world, and Byron too much in it."

Dr. Johnson was a "robust genius fit to grapple with whole libraries." When he entered a room containing a bookcase he gravitated naturally toward that piece of furniture, and was not satisfied until he had investigated its contents. Douglas Jerrold was one of those readers who do not only love ooks, but treat them tenderly, whereas De Quincey's carelessness in that respect was proverbial. It is nothing surprising to learn that Coleridge's mind, in childhood, nourished itself upon imaginative literature, or that Charles Lamb had little relish for works upon political economy or the exact sciences. Otherwise his tuste was catholic. He admired Shakespeare and Milton, but did not therefore despise Pope and Gay; he read the works of his contemporaries, and was deeply versed in old English literature. Among his favorite works were the novels of Smollet and Fielding, Bunyan's "Holy War," Fuller's "Worlines," and Burton's "Anatomy of Melanboly." With so much that was dark and depressing in his life, and the constant shadow that must have hung over him, one cannot narvel that Lamb sought constantly to "lose himself in other men's minds." As he said "When I am not walking I himself, "When I am not waiking I am reading. I cannot sit and think; books think for me." Lamb was a book-lender as well as a book-lever; and Thomas Westwood, whose garden adjoined his, tells something of his whimsical habits: "A Leigh Hunt would come skimming to my feet through the branches of the apple trees, or a Bernard Burton would be rolled down stairs after me from the library door. Marcian Colonna I remember finding on my window sill, damp with the night fog, and the 'Plea of the Midsummer Fairies' I picked out of the strawberry bed."

In an anecdote of Macaulay's childhood

there is evidence that Defoe's farmous tale must have taken a strong hold upon his infantile imagination. Meeting Miss Hannah More at the door upon one occasion, he told ier that his parents were absent, and asked if she would not take "a glass of old spirits." The scandalized lady asked him what he knew about old spirits; but he could give no better answer than that 'Robinson Crusoe often took some." With this promising beginning it is not strange that he became a phenomenal reader. One of his contempora-ries said that he read books faster than other people could skim them, and skimmed them his tremendous memory, which worked like some powerful and perfect machine, he was able to quote from any department of interature—whether from the Greek and Latin Fathers or the latest number of Punch. Mrs. rowning was another omnivorous reader. Living, for the most part, the retired life of an invalid, with little to distract her from intellectual pursuits, she made swift progress through the fields of literature. Not satisfied with the Hebrew Biffle, from Genesis to Malachi, the Greek poets and Plato, she says, herseif: "I passed as thoroughly through the flood of possible and impossible British and foreign novelists, with slices of metaphysics laid thick between the sorrows of multitudinous Celestinas." Southey must have been an "engine of oppression" to his friends; for he had a habit of reading his own "terrible epics" to any one who would listen. Shelley nce found himself so victimized; but he slipped noiselessly away, and when Southey raised his eyes he found himself entertaining the empty air. Such was Southey's persistence in quoting that Hogg called him "a living commonplace book, a talking album filled with extracts from long-lorgotten authors on unimportant subjects." Carlyle shows the negative side of the question by telling us what he does not like.

Literature was "a glittering lie," and although be had written a novel bimself—a very poor one, too, as its recent publication proves—he said some very scornful things about the prolucers of fiction and poetry, calling Walter Scott "a toothless retailer of old wives' (ables," and referring to Coleridge as "talking in a maudiin sleep an intinité deal qu' nothing."

Mere than this, he spoke of "Wordsworth steoping to extract a spiritual catsup from mushrooms which were little better than toad-stools." Widely different were Charles Kingsley's literary opimons. He considered Wordsworth "not only poet, but preacher, and prophet of God's new and divine philosophy. Tennyson's poems, then recently issued, filled him with delignt, and Carlyle was another favorite. "Amuse yourself—get poetry and read it," he wrote in a letter to a friend. Kingsley said that he bed friend. Kingsley said that he had "learned immensely" from Rabelais, and recorded the fact that he was reading, at the same time, Rabelais, Pierre Lefoux and Ruskin—a combanation which reminds one somewhat of the group of statuary mentioned in "The Groves of Blarney." Kingsley was one of those readers who assimilate the good, and reject the evil, of the books they read. He needed no Index Expurgatorious—but such purity of mind and purpose is not given to all.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Carlyle's Novel in Court.

The first suit under the clauses in the new copyright law guaranteeing the rights of for-eigners has been brought in the United States Court by D. Appleton & Co., who seek to restrain Henry Dexter, as president of the American News Company, from selling Carlyle's "Wotton Reinfred." They state that the work was first sold to

Archibala Grove, of London, and that in August, 1891, they purchased from him the exclusive right of publication in the United States. The novel was copyrighted in this country on January 14th last. The complainants allege that the American News Company has issued a cheaper edition since then, and that, by selling the work at a much lower price than that asked by them, their market has been destroyed. Manager Farrelly, of the News Company, is quoted as saying to a reporter: "We obtained the books from the Waverly Publishing Company, in the regular course of our business, to place on the market. We had not learned that the book was copyrighted. Some time ago we received a letter from D. Appleton & Co. stating that they had exclusive rights to the work, and we immediately stopped distributing it." Joseph A. Arnold, attorney for the Waverly Company, stated that his clients alleged that the no copyright upon the novel, and that the appeal for the law's protection was founded upon no legal right whatever,

Largest Libraries in the World. A paragraph about the largest libraries the world, taken from Greenwood's "Public Libraries," and put in circulation by the newspapers, states the number of printed voluces in the Bibliotheque Nationale to be upwards of 2.000,000, and of those in the British Museum about 1,500,000. But I might as well reprint the item in full: olu es in the Bibliotheque Nationale to be pwards of 2.000,000, and of those in the ritish Museum about 1,500,000. But I might s well reprint the item in full:

"The largest library in the world is that at

her apparel. She replied I am glad you like my dress; it cost just seven dollars, and I made every stitch of it myself."

It is very evident from the foregoing that dress is a good or evil educator in the family. As such it demands the attention of parents that it may not become a snare and curse to consideren. Perhaps the best rule to regulate dress is that which Newton gave a woman who asked his opinion: "Madam, so dress and so conduct yourself, that persons who have been in your company shall not recollect what you had on."—Happy liome.

OUR LITERARY BUDGET.

FAVORITE BOOKS OF AUTHORS.

Rebust Genius Fit to Grapple With Whole Library at Good over 15,000,000 volumes. The Royal Library at Munich has now something over 900,000, but this includes many pamphiets; the Royal Library at Eerlin contains 800,000 volumes, the library at Copenhagen 510,000, the University Library at Dresden 500,000, the University Library at October 15 and the University Library in the same city the University Library in the same city 370,000 volumes At Buda-Pesth, the University Library has 300,000 books, the correspondent

ponding library at Cracow nearly the same number and at Prague 205,000." New Jan. I cut this paragraph from a New York daily and sent it for verification to the librarian of Amherst College. In returning it he writes as follows: "These figures are nearly the same as those given in the article 'Library' in the new Chambers' Encyclopedia, which is as good authority as is accessible to me. But they are confessedly about ten years old. I suppose the Bibliotheque Nationale must now contain very near 3,000,000 volumes, and the British Museum no W. I. F. in the Critic. British Museum not far from 2,000,000 .-

Mr. Lang Goes a-Fishing.

All the achievements he relates might have fallen to the lot of any ordinary angier, while the style in which he describes his varied luck ver-side is in commendable contrast aguage used by most sporting writers. Many of the phrases which he here employs are characteristic of him. Happiness in fishing, he says, is "the legacy of the barbarian" rian." Fishing brings annual delights, for "gray hairs come and stiff limbs and shortened sight, but the spring is green and hope is fresh, for all the changes in the world and in ourselves." Once more "the grass of Par-passus grew thick and white around me, with its meonlight tint of green in the veins." An atmosphere of poetry, old song and ballad surrounds Mr. Lang as he goes a fishing. Like Scott, he knows how to fit a legend to every deserted house, while all the renowned castles of the Rayders surrender to him their castles of the Borders surrender to him their ancestral secrets. Should Fortune smile, Mr. Lang's account of loch and stream and fly is sure to be interesting; should she be fickle, turn her wheel, he can entertain his readerwith some uncanny narrative of ghosts or second-sight.-The Athenaum.

What is Taste? But what is taste? Who can define it? It is to us an indescribable something—an endowment that cannot be implanted by any art, but may be highly developed by proper culture. We believe that not more than one man in a hundred among educated men has any right to an opinion as to classical music. They are not gifted and educated so as to make a rational deliverance on that line How many men really have a tine perception of the noblest poetry? And yet an opinion is just what almost any man stands ready to give oil-hand upon any subject that may be presented to nim—theology, law, letters, science, art. &c., politics, what not? There are opinions and opinions, When Sidney Lanier discusses a poetic principle or Lowel (the most marvelously gifted writer we know as to true perception of the admirable in literature), with an intuition and judgment that are a constant surprise and admiration reveals that quality in a writer or that pec har merit in a production that we had not before seen, we sit docile and content, knowing that a master is our teacher. — Wilmington

Night-Cap Books.

Thackeray says in the "Roundabout Papers": "Montaigne and Howel's Letters are my bedside books. If I wake at night I have one or other of them to practic me to sleep again. They talk about themselves forever and don't weary me. I like to hear them tell their old stories over and over again. I read them in the dozy bours and only half remember toem." Then, after a page or two, he adds: "I should like to write a night-cap book-a book that you can muse over, that you can smile over, that you can yawn over. I have so hearty a belief in Mr. Thackeray that I think lie would have been more or less pleased to know that he had written a "night cap book;" that the "Roundabout Papers," with their whimsical gentleness, their rambling fancy, have more than once vanquished the devil of Insomnia in a sick room.

This is no small triumph, for His Insomniae Highness is a most exacting genius; and nerves worn by illness need a peculiar cor-respondence of soothing thought with musical diction, for a satisfactory lullaby. Nothing right books. Those who have tested the varied and complicated possibilities of insomnia learn to value these far above the kindergarten expedients of saving the alpha bet backward, counting sheep jumping over

a stone wall, and so on.

Not long ago, I played nurse to a friend who was suffering from nervous prostration, and who purchased moments of sleep with nours of effort. I started in, like the most professional effort. I started in, like the most professional of nurses, with my own little theory that a very stupid article read in a more or less clerical monotone would answer the purpose. and my poor friend would succumb to the double influence. I chose a book of historical research, loaded with dates, heavy with information packed and pressed until the human interest was fairly squeezed out of it.
It worked very badly, the patient not being
sufficiently enlisted to lose a sense of nervous
effort that defeated sleep. Perceiving where
the difficulty lay, we hit upon a modern serial,
sparkling as champagne, vivid and clear,
and the result was a travel of walkers. and the result was a frenzy of wakefulness. Gradually it dawned upon us that a number of requirements must be complied with in order that a book should be genuinely a nightcap book, and that the sum of these demanded a high order of merit. The article read must be reflective in character, with the quieting influences of flat landscapes and wide hori-zons. The language must flow, not in a series of tempestuous falls as a mountain brook, but full and limpid as a river; there must be a certain continuity of thought, and the thought must not be feverish, or argu-

mentative, or low, or sorrowful, or gay. It is not an easy thing to be a night-cap author! Our sedative library, which became a sure resource, contains a varied series, but all answer, in a greater or less degree, to the stern demands made upon them. Copies of the London Spectator, Phillips Brooks' ser-mons, the friendly talks at Dr. Holmes' breakfast and tea tables, the fireside travels of that clear thinker who left us only yester dev. Emerson's lefty essays; and I have just now covertly enriched the shelf by adding "I'rue and I," thinking that its fragrant breath of spring life and its unsulled English should make it a slumber song for the weariest heart and most unresting brain.—Scribner's Magazine for June.

Literary Notes.

The new book which bears the striking title of "A Queen of Curds and Cream" will be published shortly in Appletons' Town and Country Library.

Kossuth has sent the manuscript of the fourth volume of his Memoirs to his publisher in Pesth. He feels quite well again, it is said, and is busily continuing his work. "The Deaconess at Work" is the title of a

new National monthly, published at Washington, D. C., to be devoted to the interests of deaconess and evangelistic work. It is announced that Emperer William has

subscribed 5,000 marks toward the publication by the Berlin Geographical Society of a book on the discovery of America. "The Naulahka," the novel by Rudyard

Kipling and Wolcott Balestler, now running in the entury magazine, will be issued in book form by Messrs. Macmillan & Co. immediately after its completion in the July The published price of the first edition of

Gray's "Elegy" was sixpence. Recently a copy was sold at Sotheby's for 591., and 941. was paid for a first edition of "The Vicar of Wakefield," while a copy of the first edition of "The Compleat Angler" fetched 2101. Mme. Darmesteter, better known to readers

as A. Mary F. Robinson, will write a book on "Froissart" for the French Great Writers Series. Her recent volume called "Margue-rites du Temps Passe" has been crowned by the French Academy, which awarded her a a prize of 500f.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish early in June "The Claims of Decorative Art," by Walter Crane: "Favorite Flies and their Histories," by Mary E. Orvis Marbury: "A History of Presidential Elections." fourth edition, by Edward Stanford; and "Phases of Thought and Criticism," by Brother Azarias.

the author of a very popular "Method for Learning Spanish," published by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

"American Ideas for English Readers," by James Russell Lowell, is announced by J. G. Cupples & Co., of Boston. The volume is described as "an entirely new collection of his speeches, addresses, etc., delivered while abroad, embellished with a portrait taken from the bust by Partridge, and opening with an introduction by Henry Stone."

"Black Pearst" hear been dynamical. The

"Black Beauty" has been dramatized. The "Black Beauty" has been dramatized. The American Humane Society having offered a prize of \$1,000 for the best play founded upon Miss Anna Sewell's popular autobiography of a horse, nine aspiring playwrights have submitted manuscripts to a committee composed of E. H. Clement of the Evening Transcript; Charles E. L. Wingate, of the Journal, and John W. Ryan, of the Saturday Evening Gazette. Gazette.

Harper & Bros. announce the following works as leady for immediate publication: "The Puritan in Holland, England and America," by Douglas Campbell; "The Ve-America, "by Bonghas Campoen; "The Venetians," a novel, by Miss M. E. Braddon; "Vestry of the Basins," a novel, by S. P. MgLean Greene; "How Women Should Ride," by C. de Hurst, and "Diego Pinzon and the Fearful Voyage he took into the Uaknown Ocean, A. D. 1492," by John Russell Coryell.

A dispatch from Boston recently ran as follows: It has been discovered that on the extreme left of the facade front of the new Public Library building are chiseled in tablets the following names: Moses, Cicero, Kalidasa, Isocrates, Milton, Mozart, Euclid, Æschylus, Dante, Wren, Herrick, Irving, Titian, Erasmus. These names form an acrostic, the first etters spelling the names of the firm of archi tects which has furnished the plan for the building. A representative of the architects (McKim, Mead and White) says he can assign no reason for it except that it was a "prank of some of the boys in the office." Three of these names, Dante, Milton, and Titiau, appear on the other tablets and in their proper places. This duplication is another proof that the acrostic was intentional.

Walt Whitman, in curious consistency with his poetic philosophy, insisted that every man and woman possessed a floral prototype. His pretty custom was to select and lay before each friend's picture that flower or leaf that seemed to him most nearly symbolical of the original personality. On the upper ledge of his desk a group of pictured feminine faces often watched him at his work, and before each he placed some flower or bit of greenery A rose, perhaps, was for the woman whose nature bore some resemblance, in his mind, to that regal blossom; before another, an oak leaf suggested the strength of a male character. So long as the flowers and leaves lasted he honored these tiny shrines, thus offering to the uncalendared saints a tribute too delicate and sincere to be regarded as flattery or affectation.

STOLEN MONEY FOUND.

Part of the Funds Embezzled from the Rothschilds Recovered.

A Berlin correspondent of the New York Sun cables: It is reported that the Frankfort police have found part of the money embezzled by Cashier Jaeger from the Roths-childs. At noon on the 2d they became suspicious of Jaeger's cousin, Gerloff, who has been irregular at business since Jaeger's has been irregular at business since saegers flight, and apparently was preparing to leave the city. They forced an entrance to Gerloff's house, but found nothing. Gerloff's grandmother, who was present during the search, was greatly agitated by the presence of the police and twice tried to leave the house for home. Thereupon Police Commissioner Meyer ordered the detective to proceed to her home in the Fichard Strasse. There the officers found between bed-clothes many the officers found between bed-clothes many thousand-mark notes, most of them badly multilated. In the cellar three small stacks of thousand-mark notes were discovered.

Mother and daughter were arrested, and the house was placed under the supervision of a policeman, who next day continued the search. From the daughter's music portfolio search. From the daughter's music portions they got 31,000 mark-notes, and smaller sums of money were found theked away in unprobable places. The total sum recovered in the house amounts to about 100,000 marks. All of Jacger's relatives are now carefully watched, and will not be allowed to leave the city, as the police suspect that much of the money still unaccounted for is in their possession. It is now believed that Jacger stole for the bargest of his whole family, and insession. It is now believed that Jaeger stole for the benefit of his whole family, and in-tended, when the storm should have blown over, to meet them in America and pass the rest o fhis life with them in luxury.



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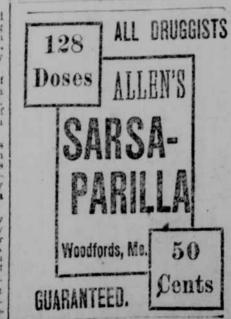
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